

For **\$59** A complete modern disc Grafonola with an outfit of 12 records (24 pieces)—cash or at the same cash price on \$5 monthly payments—no interest or extras. All subject to your approval.



It's the Columbia Grafonola "Favorite"—the first Grafonola ever offered at its price or anywhere near it. We believe it is the best that can be constructed and sold at the price, or near it—the first instrument of the inclosed type offered at anything like its price, and capable of all the tonal quality of the \$200 instruments.

The 24 selections on the 12 double-disc records include the famous "Rigoletto" Quartet and also the splendid "Lucia" Sextet, for which two selections alone many talking machine owners have had to pay \$13. Or your own selection of records will be supplied.

No other instrument has built up for itself the tremendous vogue of the "Favorite." The cabinet work is of the highest possible craftsmanship—the wood used being either selected grain quartered golden oak, fumed oak, Early English oak, or strongly marked, genuine mahogany, hand polished.

A guarantee slip goes with every instrument. The whole outfit subject to three days' approval and your money back if you do not find the "Favorite" all that we claim for it.

#### Important Notice!

All Columbia records will play on Victor talking machines. Likewise all Columbia Grafonolas will play Victor records.

At Any Live Dealer's or

**Columbia Graphophone Co., 1210 G St. N.W.**

## THE EVENING STORY.

His Place.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. Werner.)

Hart Brenz wiped the perspiration from his face with the back of a grimy hand, picked up his dinner pail and started off. Behind him a gang of Italians, Dutch, Swedes and Danes, with a scattering of Americans, gazed sorrowfully. Hart was their one best choice for foreman, and they would never see another like him. But corn-cob pipes are a solace for the loss of even a favorite foreman, so they picked up their dinner pails, puffed at the pipes, abandoned the mortar and lumber as the last echoes of the 5:30 whistle for closing died away, and wended their way homeward or saloonward, according to their dispositions.

Hart went home rapidly. There were many things that he must do before bed time that night—take a bath, shave, manicure his mortar-spilled finger nails and lay out his best black suit and a clean high collar and a plaited bosomed shirt. The next morning Hart would be installed as a foreman, in Bell's department store. Never again foreman of a stout healthy gang of carpenters. The change was not of his seeking. He had objected, protested, almost swore. But Mabel Green, whom Hart wanted to marry that winter had brought it about. Mabel had curly auburn hair, lovely big blue eyes, and a small nose upturned by nature. Its tip almost touched her eyebrows when she thought of her future husband being a gang of laboring men.

"Please get something else to do," she had begged and then ordered. "But that's all I know how," Hart cried in surprise. "Boss men."

"Boss other men," she said. "Men who wear collars. My uncle is a friend of the manager of Bell's department store. He'll get you a place as foreman."

"What?" roared Hart, and sat up so straight in the hammock that Mabel by his side almost lost her balance and tumbled out. "I'll pile potatoes in a restaurant first. Me cooped up all day in a store talking different notions counter! Not that can't find the notions counter! Not on your life! I'd be worse than a bum-bleebe in a mess of house flies!"

Nevertheless, Mabel by dint of much persistence, pleading and an occasional spell of tears, had her way. The uncle used his influence, the manager doubted but at first yielded when he learned that Hart had spent two years at a small reformatory college and could read and write and knew just about everything between a charge and cash account.

So Hart, after dreaming uncomfortably all night that he was locked in a cage, put on his black suit and was installed in the three north aisles of Bell's basement. His territory included gloves, vests, notions and infants' goods. His face was red, he walked to and fro like a tiger in a circus wagon. Once he looked in a mirror and saw himself. He had never before realized how broad his shoulders were. Thereafter he avoided mirrors. And it was on a warm day, working in the open, Hart had never considered weather of much account. When it was warm one perspired freely; when it was cold one worked harder to keep warm. That was all. He had the big, deep lungs that laugh at temperature. But he learned that warm weather outdoors and warm weather in a close, humid, crowded basement are two different things. Hart actually panted and felt his lungs press hard against his ribs in suffocation.

"Yes, mam," he was saying, wearily, "the notions counter is on one side over. Yes, I think they have pale blue gar-

ter rubber. Yes, mam. I will take you there."

"Hello, Hart," said Mabel, gayly. "I came down to see how you're getting along. Is the work difficult?"

Hart looked at her queerly. "No," he said. "It's as easy as easy as drowning after you fall into a river."

Then he stalked away to the notions counter, with the old lady trotting beside him. Mabel stared after him, a bit puzzled. Then she followed slowly.

The notions counter was crowded. There was a sale in thread and pearl buttons. Hart, oh, he knew his business—looked keenly up and down for a girl to wait on the old lady. But all were busy. He felt a surge of pity for them. They were all white-faced and tired-eyed. The warm day seemed to wilt them. One especially, a slim girl with big dark brown eyes, seemed about ready to drop. But she moved quickly at Hart's question.

"In just a moment," she said, and hastily scribbled the check for the needles that a sharp-eyed woman had spent a

long time selecting. Then she got out the pale blue garter elastic. Hart lingered, watching her. Her voice matched her eyes. It had the same soft sweetness.

"Hart," said Mabel sharply at his side. "I've spoken to you three times! Are you deaf?"

Hart turned abstractedly. "No," he said. "What were you saying?"

"I wanted to know what time you will be up tonight? I want to go to a lecture at Gram's Hall on 'Ethical Culture.' So be early."

"Honest I couldn't sit in a close hall tonight, after being in this hot hole all day! I got to get some fresh air."

"Why, Hart," said Mabel, derisively, "you talk like a sick baby!"

And then she laughed. Mabel had a soft, pretty laugh—when you were in a similar laughing humor. But when you happened to be feeling out of sorts and cross and hot and your collar was too tight and too

long time selecting. Then she got out the pale blue garter elastic. Hart lingered, watching her. Her voice matched her eyes. It had the same soft sweetness.

"Hart," said Mabel sharply at his side. "I've spoken to you three times! Are you deaf?"

Hart turned abstractedly. "No," he said. "What were you saying?"

"I wanted to know what time you will be up tonight? I want to go to a lecture at Gram's Hall on 'Ethical Culture.' So be early."

"Honest I couldn't sit in a close hall tonight, after being in this hot hole all day! I got to get some fresh air."

"Why, Hart," said Mabel, derisively, "you talk like a sick baby!"

And then she laughed. Mabel had a soft, pretty laugh—when you were in a similar laughing humor. But when you happened to be feeling out of sorts and cross and hot and your collar was too tight and too

**TOILET ARTICLES, PATENT MEDICINES, FAMILY REMEDIES, PURE DRUGS, RUBBER GOODS, AND OTHER DRUG STORE NEEDS.**

This big Closing-out Sale offers you a splendid opportunity to lay in a supply of Toilet Articles, Pure Drugs and Family Needs for the fall and winter months at remarkable savings. If you once buy from an Affleck Drug Store you will always buy there.

### SPECIAL BARGAIN LIST

5c Fels-Naptha Soap, 3 cakes.....	11c
5c Ivory Soap, 3 cakes.....	11c
10c Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 for.....	21c
10c Crepe Toilet Paper, 4 rolls.....	21c
\$1.00 H. S. Wampole's Cod Liver Oil.....	39c
7c bottle Bay Rum.....	37c
25c bottle Witch Hazel.....	14c
\$1.50 Bath Sprays.....	89c
\$2.50 Bath Sprays.....	149c
35c Whisk Brooms.....	21c
\$1.00 Bath Brushes.....	59c
\$2.00 Hot-water Bottles.....	98c
\$2.75 Combination Syringe.....	198c
\$1.50 Fountain Syringe.....	79c
\$1.00 Turkish Towels.....	49c
10c Styptic Pencils.....	4c
75c Badger Shaving Brushes.....	14c
\$1.00 Ever-Ready Safety Razor, 12 Blades.....	59c
\$1.00 package Gillette Blades.....	79c
50c package Gillette Blades.....	39c

### Hair Tonics.

25c Danderine.....	17c
50c Danderine.....	37c
\$1.00 Danderine.....	71c
75c Blake's Sake and Sulphur.....	29c
75c Sage Hair Tonic.....	49c
50c Hermetide.....	37c
\$1.00 Hermetide.....	71c
50c Parisian Sage.....	37c
50c Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur.....	31c

### Perfumes.

\$2 oz. Mary Garden; 1/2 oz.....	72c
\$2 Houbigant's Ideal Extract.....	99c
1/2 ounce White Rose.....	99c
50c Lilac.....	29c
50c Jockey.....	29c
50c Lily of the Valley.....	29c
50c Woodworth's Blue.....	29c
50c Lily Extract.....	29c
50c Violet Extract, oz.....	29c
50c Nuyra Extract, oz.....	29c

### Colgate's Soaps.

Glycerine.....	3 for
Oatmeal.....	19c
Brown Windsor.....	19c
Honey.....	19c

### Soaps Reduced

10c Oriental Crystal Soap, 3 Cakes.....	21c
10c Oriental Rose Soap.....	21c
10c Oriental Sandalwood.....	21c
10c Oriental Violet Soap.....	21c
10c English Glycerine Soap, like Pears.....	21c

## CLOSING-OUT SALE

Every Article in These Two Big Drug Stores, 904 G St. and 9th & D Sts. N.W. **ALMOST GIVEN AWAY** SLASHING OF PRICES ON EVERYTHING

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

This big Closing-out Sale offers you a splendid opportunity to lay in a supply of Toilet Articles, Pure Drugs and Family Needs for the fall and winter months at remarkable savings. If you once buy from an Affleck Drug Store you will always buy there.

### Hot-Water Bottles Fountain Syringes

Big Stock to Be Closed Out at Sacrifice Prices.

You'll need one for the coming months. Buy it now and save money.

Guaranteed for 2 years.

\$2.00 Hot Water Bottle.....	98c
\$2.50 Hot-water Bottles.....	149c
\$2.50 Fountain Syringes.....	149c
\$2.50 Fountain Syringes.....	149c
50c Syringe Tubing.....	29c

### \$2&\$3 Razors,

**87 Cents**

Wade & Butcher, Westenhelm, XLT Razor, The Pipe Razor, Kanner's Blue Steel, And hundreds of others.

EVERY RAZOR GIVE A RAZOR TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION.

\$2.00 Self Honing Razor Strip; made of genuine horse hide and porpoise hide..... 98c

35c Durham Demonstration Razor..... 29c

### Shaving Soaps

Williams' Shaving Soap.....	5c
Colgate's Shaving Soap.....	5c
25c Williams' Shaving Stick.....	17c
25c Colgate's Shaving Stick.....	20c

### Tooth Powder & Paste

25c Tooth Powder.....	11c
25c Lion's Tooth Powder.....	15c
25c Calox Tooth Powder.....	15c
25c Kolyons Tooth Paste.....	15c

### Bathbrushes

\$1.00 Bathbrushes.....	59c
75c Bathbrushes.....	39c
50c Bathbrushes.....	19c

### English Toothbrushes

25c Celebrated Dupont Toothbrushes.....	21c
40c & 50c Dupont Toothbrushes.....	24c
25c Toothbrushes.....	11c

### Talcum Powder

15c Queenall Talcum Powder.....	9c
15c Mennen's Talcum.....	13c
15c Sododerm Talcum.....	9c
50c Best Violet Talcum Powder, 1/2-lb. box.....	24c
25c Arbutus Talcum, 1/2-lb. can.....	13c
25c Violet Talcum, 1/2-lb. can.....	13c
25c Corylopsis Talcum, 1/2-lb. can.....	13c

### Fresh Drugs and Patent Medicines.

35c Sugar Milk.....	22c
25c Boric Acid, 1/2-lb.....	10c
25c Phosphate Soda, 1/2-lb.....	10c
25c E. F. Phosphate Soda.....	17c
25c E. F. Kleenogen.....	17c
25c E. F. Vichy.....	17c
10c Regum Charcoal Tablets.....	6c
25c Sedlitz Powders.....	14c
50c Peroxide, pint.....	10c
25c Peroxide.....	5c

### Kanner's

### Slyde Stroke

Stropper,

\$2.50 QUALITY

Will sharpen old-style and safety razors

**\$1.98**

### Hairbrushes and Combs

\$1.50 English Bristle Hairbrushes.....	79c
\$1.50 Professional Hairbrushes; the kind used by hairdressers; it won't break the hair.....	98c
65c Ladies' Rounded-edge Combs.....	39c
75c Ladies' Rounded-edge Combs.....	49c
\$1 Ladies' Rounded-edge Combs.....	59c
40c Gents' Combs.....	21c
25c Gents' Combs.....	17c
25c Fine Tooth Combs.....	16c
\$1.25 Turkish Towels.....	69c
\$1.50 Turkish Towels.....	69c

**Sunlight grows the hops but spoils the brew**

KEEP THIS COVER ON SO AS TO PROTECT THIS BEER FROM THE LIGHT!

**C. & J. MICHEL BREWING CO.**  
LA CROSSE, WIS.  
RETURN THIS COVER WITH CASE.

C. & J. Michel Brewing Co. tacitly admits by the warning on their case cover reproduced above—that light affects the quality of beer—that the light bottle is insufficient protection.

It is not enough to make pure beer—it must be protected from the light.

Schlitz in Brown Bottles is pure and wholesome from the brewery to your glass.

See that crown or cork is branded "Schlitz."

**Schlitz**  
The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

Straus Gets News of Nomination. NEW YORK, October 15.—Oscar S. Straus, progressive nominee for Congress from the twentieth district, returned from abroad last night, accompanied by Mrs. Straus, on the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II. When told he had received a nomination, Mr. Straus said it was his first definite information to that effect.

Judge Keedy, in the Washington county (Maryland) court, Tuesday granted an absolute divorce to Mrs. Edna J. Brendel from F. L. Brendel, superintendent of the Western Maryland railway.



"BUT THAT'S ALL I KNOW HOW," HART SAID IN SURPRISE. "BOSS MEN."

ter rubber. Yes, mam. I will take you there."

"Hello, Hart," said Mabel, gayly. "I came down to see how you're getting along. Is the work difficult?"

Hart looked at her queerly. "No," he said. "It's as easy as easy as drowning after you fall into a river."

Then he stalked away to the notions counter, with the old lady trotting beside him. Mabel stared after him, a bit puzzled. Then she followed slowly.

The notions counter was crowded. There was a sale in thread and pearl buttons. Hart, oh, he knew his business—looked keenly up and down for a girl to wait on the old lady. But all were busy. He felt a surge of pity for them. They were all white-faced and tired-eyed. The warm day seemed to wilt them. One especially, a slim girl with big dark brown eyes, seemed about ready to drop. But she moved quickly at Hart's question.

"In just a moment," she said, and hastily scribbled the check for the needles that a sharp-eyed woman had spent a

long time selecting. Then she got out the pale blue garter elastic. Hart lingered, watching her. Her voice matched her eyes. It had the same soft sweetness.

"Hart," said Mabel sharply at his side. "I've spoken to you three times! Are you deaf?"

Hart turned abstractedly. "No," he said. "What were you saying?"

"I wanted to know what time you will be up tonight? I want to go to a lecture at Gram's Hall on 'Ethical Culture.' So be early."

"Honest I couldn't sit in a close hall tonight, after being in this hot hole all day! I got to get some fresh air."

"Why, Hart," said Mabel, derisively, "you talk like a sick baby!"

And then she laughed. Mabel had a soft, pretty laugh—when you were in a similar laughing humor. But when you happened to be feeling out of sorts and cross and hot and your collar was too tight and too

### SCHOOL DESK WASTE USED AS BRUSH BACKS

Forest Service Brings About Great Saving in Manufacturing Methods.

Waste wood in the manufacture of school desks is now being used for the backs of cheap brushes, according to the statement of the forest service. A large manufacturer of school desks in Michigan had a considerable amount of waste material in sizes which were too short to enter into the manufacture of the smallest desks, and could not be utilized further with his machinery or in his line of work. This material was all hard maple in pieces an inch thick, a foot or so long and about three inches wide; for a long time it had been consigned to the waste pile and sold as firewood. This waste amounted to from 1,000 to 1,500 board feet each day. A nearby manufacturer was using practically this quantity of maple, which he was saving up into small pieces for making the backs of cheap brushes. Members of the forest service, investigating the methods of eliminating factory waste, conceived the idea that the blocks

used by the brush factory could be readily secured from the waste of the school desk manufacturer, and on this basis got the two together. Arrangements were made so that the brush manufacturer now places orders with the other firm for its raw material and what was formerly waste is now a source of profit.

### Miss Fankhurst Lands in Jail.

LONDON, October 15.—Sylvia Fankhurst, who was the central figure of a fierce struggle Monday night between the police and the militant suffragettes in the East End of London, was arrested last night when about to enter the Poplar town hall to address another meeting. The militants attempted to rescue her, but the police, who were in large numbers, succeeded in placing her in a taxi cab and driving to Holloway jail. The meeting was abandoned in order to hold a protest demonstration outside the jail.

### Golden Opportunity.

From the Sydney Bulletin. Comedian (whose turn it is to appear)—I can't go on just now—I do feel so funny. Manager—Funny! Great Scott, man, go on immediately and make the most of it while it lasts.

Joseph Haupt, a fireman at the Big Savage fire brick works, Frostburg, Md., dropped dead while firing one of the kilns.

### SENATOR DAVIS NOT ILL.

Is Making Arrangements to Come to Washington for Winter.

ELKINS, W. Va., October 15.—"Father is in better shape than he has been at any time during the summer," and "Senator Davis is feeling exceptionally well," were the replies, respectively, of the senator's son, John T. Davis, and the Davis family physician, Dr. W. W. Goldin, when informed of the broadcast rumors that the distinguished West Virginian was seriously ill.

His daughter, Mrs. Arthur Lee, with the other members of the Davis household, will leave for Washington today, and Senator Davis will close his Graceland home and spend two weeks at the downtown home of his son, John T. Davis, completing the arrangements of his large business affairs for his temporary absence in Washington.

### Not Necessary.

From the Buffalo Courier. German girls, they say, are forming a society whose members are pledged to marry homey men. But that is what nineteen out of twenty of them would do anyway.

Mrs. Jane Barrett, fifty-five years old, wife of Rev. Thomas S. Barrett, pastor of the Elk Neck (Md.) Methodist Episcopal Church, died Monday.

## Vigor

A determination to "get ahead" is found in every action of the successful man or woman.

Vigor of body and brain comes principally from the food one eats.

## Grape-Nuts

and cream

Is the regular morning ration for thousands who are "making good," and who know that a clear brain and steady nerves are necessary to success.

Made of Wheat and Barley, Grape-Nuts contains all of the vital tissue-building elements of the grains thoroughly baked, concentrated, and easily digested.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers.

